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b. hargrove

BLAVENTOGREEN

1979 by BlueEyedVirgo

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Summary: Everyone knows Billy Hargrove as a jerk, but why is he a jerk?

1. Chapter 1

It happens every morning. Yelling and then school. Every other day, just to spice things up, there's a slap on the face. Billy looks at his reflection. His hair curls in the front and curls a little bit on the back of his neck. It's a nice dirty blonde. His blue eyes seem electric due to his green shirt and blue jeans. He promised he'd be no later than six thirty.

Billy grabs his book bag and shoes and heads for his window. Billy quickly opens the window and climbs out slowly, making sure not to make a lot of noise. He's a ninja.

2. Chapter 2

Her mom, Sherry, walks in the room at six o'clock sharp. She's ready to give the small girl her medicine.

"Josie," Sherry says, "time for medicine."

Josephine woke up ten minutes ago. She's been waiting.

"Mama, do I have to?"

"Yeah. You know you do."

The small girl huffs and sits up. The needle's point comes to her upper arm. Josie's breathing quickens. Her fear of needles overtakes her.

"Count Baby. Breath Baby."

The small girl breaths and begins to count. One, two, three, breath. Four, five, six, breath. The needle pinches the skin. Her arm starts to numb as the liquid enters. Seven, eight, nine, breath. Done.

3. Chapter 3

The small boy walks down the sidewalk. He can't wait to see her. He hasn't seen her in a month. They talked on the phone last night. She said she was going to be able to go to school tomorrow. Billy couldn't wait, it's been boring. Especially during recess. He notices the car. A black Volkswagen. *Josie*. Billy starts to walk faster. His heart quickens.

Billy walks until he's about halfway away from the car. The door opens and she steps out. The small girl. She's tiny. Tinier than before. She turns to him and they make eye contact.